

# "Quote"

To conserve the time of Public Speakers, Educators, Writers, Ministers, Executives and all who are "Too Busy to Read"

VOL. 1

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., JUNE 7, 1941

No. 23

Once more, it seems, Britain has waited—too long. Fortnight ago it was suggested Britain would take initiative and occupy Syria. But there was no observable action beyond English declaration that French-mandated Syria and Lebanon are "enemy-occupied territory."

Meanwhile Nazis have stepped up their infiltration of Syria. Early this week the French air force, with German "permission," moved units into that area. Turkey is reported to have permitted a substantial number of German "visitors" to cross her borders. By mid-week, Nazis in Syria were estimated at 15,000. Istanbul, Turkey, reported Friday that relays of big German transport planes, loaded with men and materiel, were heading for Syria, with Nazis rapidly taking possession of key airdromes.

From London come reports that British fleet is moving into battle positions off coast of French Syria. Gen. Wavell reported ready for an attack on Syria "at any time."

**German-Russian Alliance?**—Much heralded Hitler-Stalin tie-up again reported "imminent." Hitler ultimatum: "Come on in, or be invaded." First demand: free passage of German troops over Russian soil to Iraq. Russia to join Nazis in attack upon Iraq (Persia) and India. Hitler long-range objective: food, oil and minerals for a long war against England.

Japan, too, made news this week with reported ultimatum to Dutch in long-extended negotiations on economic concessions in Netherland East Indies. Move seems timed to coincide with action on middle-eastern front.

**Suez Sector**—First fruits of German victory in Crete evident in Nazi bombing of Alexandria, Wednesday. Control of Crete will certainly be factor in future air attacks on this region. Alexandria has been repeatedly bombed heretofore, as has Suez Canal, but

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## Father's Day

Mrs. Glenn Frank, widow of the former president of the University of Wisconsin, relates this effective tribute to her late husband: "Our young son had just returned from his first visit to Sunday School. It was all strange and confusing to him. He could understand little of the miracles of Jesus that the teacher was trying to explain, but he did recall her final words: 'Jesus was a good man, Glenn; the best man that ever lived.'

"Clasping my hands tightly, the little fellow looked up appealingly and said: 'Mother, isn't it too bad teacher doesn't know Daddy?'"

Wednesday's attack was heaviest; may signalize launching of battle for Suez. Attacks serve double purpose of striking at British stronghold, and weakening Egyptian morale.

Fleet is reported to have left anchorage at Alexandria shortly before bombing. Early reports mention no damage to naval vessels.

**Gibraltar Bombing**—Action of Italians in bombing Gibraltar Friday, following heavy attack on British Mediterranean base at Alexandria, may pressage concerted effort to drive British fleet out of Mediterranean.

Attack was probably anticipated, since Spain, earlier in week, reported unusual activity at "The Rock," with arrival of British naval and air reinforcements. Transport evacuated 1500 civilians. Two aircraft carriers,

the battleship *Renown*, a cruiser and flotillas of destroyers and submarines have lately taken on munitions and supplies at Gibraltar, which might indicate expected action.

**Peace Rumors**—These "feelers" are familiar weapon in Nazi propaganda war. Serve to test public opinion, and may have some effect in weakening British morale. Present British government remains firm in its policy of "no compromise," but there is unofficial and under-cover "peace-talk;" no one can doubt it. Whether peace element in England gains strength depends largely upon actions (not promises) of U. S. in coming weeks.

**"Another A. E. F?"**—We appear moving, in probable collaboration with other Western hemisphere nations, toward "protective custody" of French colonies in this area. If there's to be "another A. E. F." in near future, it will be for this purpose. There's nowhere else we can land troops for effective action if we purposed to do so.

**Final Warning**—Sec'y Hull's public statement directed toward France interpreted as "last chance" out. Further French co-operation with Germany may mean formal breaking off of "full and friendly diplomatic relationship" with Vichy government.

**Bond Boom**—"Fine beginning, but only a beginning" commented Sec'y Morgenthau on tabulation of \$400 million worth of defense bonds sold during first month. Receipts sound high but reduced to defense denomination amount to four battleships or twenty cruisers.

Move of Brig-Gen'l Hershey in requesting amendment of selective service act to include only 21-27 age group, in formalizing of his well-known opinion that young men are best soldiers.

Haddon Spurgeon

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted."—Charles

### Tomorrow and Tomorrow . . .

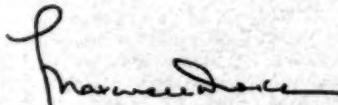
When Clare Boothe was in Rome, early in the Spring of 1940, a far-visioned friend sent a gift of flowers with the admonition: "Have fun; *these* are the good old days." And in retrospect, how true that prophecy has proved!

This week, in our *Columnists' Column* we present the jeremiad of Raymond Clapper — "We say goodby now to the land we have known . . ." — one of the most poignant bits of journalism conceived of the current conflict.

Yes, those dreams that only *Americans* dared dream are dead. Their restless ghosts walk wistfully the meadows of the mind. In the whir of the lathe and the thud of the hammer, the voice of Defense is heard in the land. And the hand of the Tax Collector lies heavy upon us.

But the work of the world must go on, though dreams are dead. "Tomorrow and tomorrow . . . creeps in this petty pace from day to day." Sorrow may be our measure, and grief; trouble and travail may come. But let us hold to our heritage of hope that some day our sons may know security and our daughters dare to dream.

America, great in many ways will be greatest in her will to sacrifice.



*Lawrence Durrell*  
Publisher.

### ADVERTISING

Talk about scoring a bull's eye with your advertising messages . . . the current Sears Roebuck catalog carries on its wrapper a shoe ad addressed to postmen.—*Advertising & Selling*, 5-41.

" "

A lion met a tiger

As they drank beside a pool;  
Said the tiger, "Tell me why  
You're roaring like a fool."

"That's not foolish" said the lion  
With a twinkle in his eyes,  
They call me king of all the beasts  
Because I advertise."

A rabbit heard them talking  
And ran home like a streak;  
He thought he'd try the lion's plan  
But his roar was just a squeak.

A fox came to investigate—  
Had luncheon in the woods,  
So when you advertise, my friends,  
Be sure you've got the goods.

—*The Advertising News* of the Boston Ad Club.

### AMERICA—Protection

I know one reason why I'll always love America. It is because of something that happened on the boat trip here. When we were one day away from New York all the battleships and boats that had brought us over so safely turned around and went back toward England. We were all alone and very frightened. I was frightened because I don't swim very well and Keetje can only do ten strokes and they don't get her very far. When the boats all turned back we could see how frightened everyone was. That's what made us frightened. We weren't frightened before. But then someone started yelling and pointing at the sky. There was a big zeppelin over us. It said United States Naval Patrol Number 14 in big letters. We all yelled and cheered. I won't ever forget that number 14, and the nice safe way it made us feel. The zeppelin followed us and watched over us all the rest of the way to America. And people have been watching over us ever since and there haven't been any bombings. Not one. And that is why Keetje and I are

happy now.—DIRK VAN DER HEIDE,  
*My Sister and I* (Harcourt, Brace,  
\$1.00).  
99  
791

### AMERICAN-BRITISH RELATIONS

British official "circles" in New York are said to be expressing annoyance with portions of George Bernard Shaw's screen speech in prelude to *Major Barbara*.

"I must make you a little speech," said Mr. Shaw in his curtain raiser. ". . . I am sending you my old plays, just as you are sending us your old destroyers. Our Government has thrown in a few naval bases as well; it makes the bargain perhaps more welcome to you." — *Motion Picture Herald*, 5-24-'41.

### ANIMALS—Dogs

Dog—a lock no burglar can pick.

### ARMY—Age Limits

The suggestion is being made repeatedly that this country—or any other country—would be better off if its older men fought its wars. The inference is that if the older men had to do the fighting, the country would never go to war, or if it were forced to war, the bloodshed would be of shorter duration, and the nation would lose a smaller and less vigorous part of its manhood.

These suggestions have been made in a vein of sarcasm, yet they persisted for so long that those who write letters to the newspapers are beginning to recommend that the draft age be changed, not to 18 to 25 but to 60 to 65. Some argue that if we get into war, senators and congressmen ought to be the first to go.

This is like saying that members of your state legislature should be made to go out and arrest every criminal instead of making the community's young police officers do it. It is like saying that the elder members of the legislature should not pass a law unless they are personally willing and able physically to enforce it.

The world will sympathize with any mother who didn't raise her boy to be a soldier but not if she expects her boy's grandfather to be one. Critical days lie ahead. We will pass through them safely only with sensible reasoning.—Editorial in *Future*, official organ of U. S. Junior Chamber of Commerce, 5-41.

**Army Laughs**

Recently arrived selectees hung a sign on a brother-selectee's bunk. It read "Reserved for the Captain." The following morning the first sergeant found the blankets as smooth as the sign which still hung by the bed. The selectee was sound asleep—on the floor.—*The Regular, 4-41.*

" "

For ten years Robert T. Anderson has seen the Brooklyn Dodgers play their opening game in Brooklyn. Last month Anderson got his call to go to training camp which would have made him miss seeing his favorite team in their first game. What he did was to go to his local draft board and fill out a blank as a conscientious objector, then went to the game as usual. Next day he called on the board again, withdrew his objection and is now in Camp Upton, L. I., a member of the 104th Field Artillery. He insists he really is a conscientious objector to war when it interferes with the first baseball game of the season.—*Capper's Weekly, 5-24-41.*

**ARMY—Food**

The new buying program which became effective April 15 will make it possible for producers of fresh fruits and vegetables to sell direct to the U. S. Army. Every day the army is buying about a million pounds of meat, 600,000 pounds of potatoes, 500,000 pounds of fresh fruits, \$50,000 worth of bread, and 500 tons of fresh vegetables.

Full consideration and preference is to be given locally produced vegetables and fruits where such products meet requirements as to quality, packing, quantity, and delivery service.

The army wants to give the individual grower every chance to sell to it direct and where individuals cannot supply needs, several growers may find it possible to co-operatively make bids.—*The Progressive Farmer, 6-41.*

178

180

**BUSINESS—War**

The first shipment of "Battle of Britain" novelty pins made from fragments of air bombs and anti-aircraft shells has reached the United States from Britain and will go on sale throughout the country soon. These pins bear a "Made in England"

stamp on the reverse and "Battle of Britain" on the face, come in the many different shapes in which the fragments fell. These fragments go through a cleaning, annealing and polishing process in Britain and are being given a 24-karat gold plating in the United States. The British-American Ambulance Corps will receive 25 per cent of the retail price which is \$1.50.—Condensed from article in *Christian Science Monitor, 5-26-41.*

**DEFENSE—Production**

At the present time the United States is trying to enjoy an armament boom superimposed on a boom in civilian expenditures. To protect civilian buying, it is building new plants by the hundred to make war supplies. But the very building of these plants uses up steel and labour that are vitally needed for making munitions.

There is only one way to ensure defeat for Hitler in his 1941 campaign. That is to adopt the policies that will bring about a radical reduction in the American standard of living at once in order that the existing factories can be turned over to the production of war supplies.

If we wait for new factories to be built it may be too late. But if we go at war production seriously we can, in from three to six months, produce enough of the sinews of war to ensure Hitler's defeat.—As told to *The Financial Post, Canada, 5-10-41.*

*Quote* prophesies—

—that the Nazis may not at once proceed to the conquest of Cyprus, largely because that is the move expected of them. The element of surprise played an important part in the seizure of Crete. This element would no longer apply in an attack upon Cyprus.

The winning of Crete may give Hitler what he wants for the time being, since it will enable him to bring further pressure on Turkey for overland troop movements. British action in quelling the Iraq rebellion, now makes it necessary for the Nazis to bring a substantial army into Iraq, to match the British forces. This can be readily accomplished only through the overland route. Thus we believe the next move will be increased pressure on Turkey.

**DEFENSE—Sacrifice**

"Skip a bath for defense" may be the slogan in New York State if a report issued by the State Director of the Division of Sanitation is correct. Greatly increased consumption by "defense" industries plus insufficient rainfall confront the state's municipalities with a shortage. Other slogans might be "Double-dip and save a sip" or "It's pretty to be dirty."—"Hammer Blows," *Weekly People, 5-24-41.*

" "

Last Summer (in England) an extra ten pounds of sugar per person was allowed for bottling fruit. I heard one woman refuse to take it. The grocery clerk was astounded.

"But madam, it's yours to take. The government has provided it."

"Yes, I know," replied the housewife, "but the government says it's especially for those who are bottling fruit or making jam."

"Well, of course, a technicality," said the salesman.

"Sorry, but my conscience won't let me take that sugar unless it's for the reason provided," replied the woman.

Here was a woman who voluntarily gave up what she thought was a luxury. That was part of her contribution to the national cause.—HELEN CUMMINGS, "Learning to do Without," *New York Times, 5-25-41.*

**DISEASE—Research**

A Pan-American Airways brought some strange cargo into Miami. The lightest shipment on record came through from South America. It consisted of one dozen mosquitoes—all dead. They are to be sent to Washington for testing for malarial germs.—MARJORIE YOUNG in her column "Around America," *The Japanese American Review, 5-17-41.*

**EDUCATION—Radio**

Gray Court Junior College for Women in Ridgefield, Conn., has made obligatory listening to the cheery early-morning ramblings of Arthur Godfrey, radio entertainer. This assignment was announced by college authorities as an effort "to discourage the students' listening to news broadcasts before attending classes." According to Dean Slack, "the effect of bad news is so marked that we have included in this year's curriculum the daily listening to the cheerful, homey philosophy of . . . Mr. Godfrey."—Abridged from article in *Broadcasting, 5-26-41.*

**THE COLUMNISTS' COLUMN**

We say goodby now to the land we have known. . . .

What tomorrow will bring, we do not know. We only know that this golden day is slipping inevitably from us, clutch at it as we will. We have had our troubles. Sometimes we were poorly clothed and poorly fed. But always tomorrow was full of promise. . . .

But we are moving toward war, not away from it. The only uncertainty is how much faster we shall move from now on.

Whether we go to war or not, we shall act more and more as if we were going to war. Our lives will be affected by this. Our ways will change drastically, whether or not a drop of blood is lost.

Habits must be changed. Peacetime ways have to be sacrificed. For years, dozens of materials will be almost completely monopolized by war needs and there will be little left for civilian purposes. Even Senators and Congressmen, in some instances may have to give up their automobiles and move to small living quarters, for taxes are going to rip sharply into the lives of every family above the very lowest level of living. Already we are planning to spend far more than we spent in the last war. Labor, still living in a dream world of constantly rising wages and constantly shorter hours, is going to wake up very soon with a terrific shock.

It's been a grand life in America. We have had to work hard. But usually there was good reward. We have had poverty, but also the hope that if the individual man threw in enough struggle and labor he could find his place. Man has gained steadily in security and dignity, in hours of leisure, in those things that made his family comfortable and gave lift to his spirit. Under his feet, however rough the road, he felt the firm security of a nation fundamentally strong, safe from any enemy, able to live at peace by wishing to. In every one of us lived the promise of America.

Now we see the distant fire rolling toward us. It is not being put out. It is still some distance away, but the evil wind blows it toward us.

So ends our reverie in the twilight, over the dear, dead days.—RAYMOND CLAPPER, in his column, Washington.

**ETIQUETTE—Japanese**

Henceforth Japanese women will doff their ornate hats, just as the men, except on formal occasions, according to official edict. . . . Japan's bureaucratic "Emily Posts" have decided that women will follow the example of men. However, if hats are pinned on and difficult to remove, they may be considered as ornaments and left on. The etiquette book including this edict was published after three years of intensive study by the Committee of Education Ministry. It covers proper manners for all occasions from praying in shrines to eating bowls of rice.—*The Japanese American Review*, 5-17-'41.

**FOOD—Rationing**

Horse meat, a food with which Continental Europeans have long been familiar, is now being combined with beef in various "articles of popular consumption," in England. Ernest Brown, minister of health, revealed that fact in a statement in the House of Commons on May 13.

Brown did not specify the foods in which horse meat was contained. Shopkeepers selling any article in which it is used are required to post a notice advising their customers of its presence.

Beginning June 2, restaurants and other catering places will be permitted to serve meat to the value of only 1.6 cents with each meal, the food ministry announced.—*The Record Stockman*, 5-22-'41.

**GAMBLING**

Defense efforts are not all concerned with industrial output. The Massachusetts Legislature has cast a gleam into the future, and taken immediate steps to circumvent the impending:

"In the event blackouts are ever enforced in this State, dog racing would be permitted afternoons under a bill which has been reported favorably by the committee on Legal Affairs."

**GENIUS**

The gifted child—the future genius—is truly the world's forgotten child. In New York State there are 960 special classes for subnormal children and only 50 classes for superior children. But there is only one class devoted exclusively to the highly gifted—those 50 fortunate youngsters at the Speyer School in New York City. . . . It was a wise educator who said, "We have special classes for our slow

and backward, special schools for our feeble-minded, but God help the bright child!"—ALBERT EDWARD WIGGAM, "Have You a Child Genius in Your Home?" *Better Homes & Gardens*, 6-41.

**HUMOR—Morale**

After the last war, the German General Staff made a systematic survey of the causes that promoted morale, and in their reports they attributed much of the British soldier's staying power to his unwavering sense of humour.

Being the humourless people that they are, they proceeded in their dogmatic way to instill this sense into their own soldiers. Their war manuals advocated it and gave elaborate instances of British humour to show the way. In these textbooks there were even illustrations of Bairnsfather's Old Bill. One of them showed him sitting in a building with an enormous shell hole in the wall. A new recruit asks, "What made that hole?" Old Bill replies, "Mice." With characteristic German thoroughness, even this caption carried the explanatory footnote: "It was not mice, it was a shell."—JOSEPH LISTER RUTLEDGE, *Liberty*, Canada, 5-17-'41.

**JUSTICE**

The native people of the Empire have come to appreciate British justice. They know that whenever there is a British judge on the bench they are getting a square deal. The Malay coolie and the blackest cannibal are subject to the white man's law; they are not subject to his arbitrary whims. And this square deal is one of the most solid pillars on which Britain's empire rests.

Britain's guarantee of justice acknowledged by Indian nationalists and African bushmen alike, is incompatible with "Nazi methods." Nazi justice is largely emotional; British justice is stripped of all personal elements. I remember the case of an African chief who, under his own authority, had administered a flogging to a British trader. The British investigated and found that the trader had been annoying the native women round the post, and that he deserved his punishment; they found also that the chief had overstepped the limits of his authority. Result: the chief was formally deprived of his chieftainship. Then he was ceremoniously reinstated.—ERNEST O. HAUSER, "Four Secrets of Empire," *Harper's*, 6-41.

## LANGUAGE

It is the English-speaking nations who, almost alone, keep alight the torch of Freedom. . . . Words cannot be effaced by time. The greatest tie of all is language. There is nothing like that.

Ancient alliances, solemn treaties, faithful services given and repaid, important mutual interests—not all these taken together are equal, or nearly equal, to the bond of a common tongue. . . . It is this power of words—words written in the past; words spoken at this moment; words printed in the newspapers; words sent speeding through the ether in a transatlantic broadcast; the flashing interchange of thought—that is our principal agency of union. Its work must continue indefinitely—will continue, indeed, on an ever larger scale. . . .

It is for us to see that this great lever of a common language is rightly used. We must employ it to explore and, so far as possible, compose the difference between us, and to bring to the surface our underlying identity of outlook and purpose.

Above all, we must use it to understand each other. — WINSTON CHURCHILL, in a speech, "Our Friendship with America," written before the present war, reprinted in *Liberty*, Canada, 5-31-'41.

## LANGUAGE—German

In his column, *If You Ask Me* in *P M*, James Thurber recalls the anti-German feeling which burst forth during the last war. Names of persons and places were changed—evidences of this reaction already cropping out—and even the teaching of German in public schools was abolished. An edict on the language proposition "threw the teaching of German out of the university in my town," he writes. "This was done in practically every other college in America. I used to wonder whom we were going to use as spies. How could anyone who didn't know German slip behind the German lines and overhear the dastardly plots of the enemy? Fearing that the teaching of German might continue to be banned for a whole generation, I used to wonder, back in 1917, who in our own armies was going to be able to question German prisoners in our next war with the Fatherland. Here was America, it seemed to me, cutting off its Intelligence Service to spite its face."

## THE NEW BOOKS...

What You Want to Know About Them

**The Time is Now!**—PIERRE VAN PAASSEN, *Days of Our Years*, (Dial, \$1.00).

A decade or more ago, a man out in Zion, Illinois—Wilbur Glen Voliva—created quite a stir, and annexed a good many columns of free newspaper publicity by his stubborn insistence that the world was flat.

Pierre van Paassen says that we may know, intellectually, the world is round, but we have been acting as though it were flat. "Get a globe" is his counsel "and ponder well the lesson it teaches."

In his stirring little book, now leading the best-seller lists, van Paassen gives us a good deal to ponder. His text is revealed in the title. "Hitler CAN be stopped" he insists "and the time is Now!"

This present conflict, the author points out, really began with the so-called civil war in Spain. Only in 1941 did it become clear that Franco's early victories in 1937 had laid the ground for Hitler's final blow to Great Britain's Mediterranean position.

The Germans did their globe-gazing long ago. They discovered that the globe is 72 per cent water. And straightway concluded that, to dominate the world they must control its waterways. But there was the British Fleet to reckon with.

So Hitler developed a strategy that is working—too well. He began his "march around the oceans." Hitler's armies are driving to those shores from which the shipping lanes of the world can be dominated. His strategy is "*to surround the waters of the earth's surface and to drive British ships from their harbors and bases.*" Of what value is a fleet if it has no place to go?

"Germany will win the battle of the Atlantic" the author reasons with conclusive argument "unless America stops Hitler before he reaches the Atlantic coast line of Africa."

"*We must block the path to Dakar!*" is the reiterated conclusion. "The invasion of the Western hemisphere must necessarily start with the occupation of strategical bases (in Africa). Hitler can be stopped on his 'march around the oceans' and his conquest of Europe can therewith be nullified, if a serious obstacle is placed

in his path, either at Dakar or in Egypt, in Persia or in British India. . . . Hitler must be prevented from seizing bases in West Africa. He must be prevented from effecting a juncture with Japanese armies in Upper India and thereafter taking the Singapore base by a joint southward march with the Japanese forces from the land side, down through Siam and the Malay Peninsula. Hitler must be prevented from encircling the American continent. An attempt to stop him by landing troops in Europe would be like closing the barn door after the horse has been stolen."

"I was once a guest at Goering's home, together with several other foreign correspondents. It was in December, 1932. The Nazis had not yet come to power. . . . 'The day will come' Goering said, caressing the jewel-studded dagger that lay on the table before him, 'when all the world will hail our Fuehrer as the savior of humanity. Yes, you in America, too' he added, nodding angrily at an American correspondent who had arched his eyebrows in quizzical skepticism. 'We are on the way' went on Goering, 'and nothing will stop us. I will make you a prediction: in ten years' time we Germans will be sitting on top of the world.'"

What can we do about it?

"We should" concludes the author "either by agreement with Vichy, or by force, send an expeditionary force to Dakar. . . . A similar course of action must be launched with respect to the Cape Verde, Canary and Azores islands. . . ."

"Would this mean America's entry into the war?"

Mr. van Paassen concludes that it probably would, though Germany might hesitate to declare war on the United States for fear of the reaction it would have on her own people. "But even if it means supplementing our industrial war against Hitler with military action, we can no longer afford to wait."

**MEDICINE**

A whiff from the gasoline tank may be the solution of the back seat driver problem. Laboratory technicians have discovered that ordinary gasoline will anesthetize white rats. They "went under" in about four to seven minutes and "came out" again in the same length of time. There appeared to be no unpleasant reaction, not even nausea.—*The Lamp*, magazine of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, 4-'41.

**MORALE—British**

The basis of British morale is a national obliviousness to the possibility of defeat—a feeling rooted in a military history which has planted deep in the national consciousness the belief that Britain "always loses all battles but the last," and most of all in the more or less unconscious feeling of superiority to all foreigners. . . . At the very outset of his Prime Ministership, Churchill tried to discourage optimism by his famous "blood, sweat, and tears" speech. . . . But no apparent effort has been made to curb optimism on the one subject which is doing most to boost British morale. That is the aid given by the United States. When the war started the British only hoped for certain industrial help; the desire for all-out aid came much later. Now this has grown into the conviction that the United States will not allow Britain to be defeated, and if anyone in the country believes differently, his voice has not been heard.—*Newsweek*, 4-21-'41.

**MOTHER—Tribute**

Before Hartzell Spence's book, *One Foot in Heaven* (which Warner Brothers will make into a movie) was released the author sent his mother an advance copy of the story, which is based on his father's life as a Methodist minister. "It is beautiful" Mrs. Spence wired her son, "a greater book than my fondest expectations. Congratulations." Hartzell immediately telegraphed in reply, "The honor is yours. I merely wrote it. You lived it."—JIMMIE FIDLER, in his column, *Hollywood*.

**MUSIC—Criticism**

Even in cases of great artists, who all their colleagues admit are among the towering geniuses of the world, there are insolent critics who assail them. A famous pianistic giant, short

of stature but huge in his accomplishments, once played in Hamburg. One critic ripped him to pieces, and the virtuoso wrote an open letter to papers in all parts of the continent. In effect he said, with his accustomed wit, "Critics may be divided into two classes—the good ones and the bad ones. The good ones are those who write well about us, and the bad ones are those who write ill about us. All my life I have struggled to improve myself in every imaginable way. If the critic of the *Zeitung* will be good enough to appoint a time when I may call upon him, I shall be very happy to have him play all of the compositions I played at my recital and let me know how I may improve upon my program." The result was nothing but a Homeric laugh of ridicule throughout Europe. The critic was crushed.—"Our Friends, the Music Critics," from a conference with Alberto Jonas, by JAY MEDIA, *The Etude*, 5-'41.

**NATURE—Defense**

Wild life conservationists have become concerned over the possibility that new bombing and gunnery ranges, and the pollution of streams and coastal waters by new arms factories might be harmful to fish, birds and wild animals. Accordingly Mr. Ickes has appointed a wild life expert to defend them against the Defense Program. — ROBERT OSBORN, "Side Slips," *Aviation*, 5-'41.

**NEWSPAPERS—War**

From the Classified Page of *The New Statesman and Nation*, (London) 4-26-'41, are gleaned the following items, strange contrast to U. S. newspaper columns:

" . . . Mothers' Clinic functioning though three times bombed."

"Obituary: Eileen Lane—through enemy action—died April 17th."

"Author will take sole lodger, Pacifist preferred."

**OPPRESSION—Spain**

Suspicious, hungry, and resentful of the lack of progress in reconstruction, Spain—though not yet a state of rebellion—shows by a thousand little signs that it is smouldering beneath ashes. Consequently, Spain is not only a land of beggars, openly admitting and advertising its hunger, but a land of policemen. Current joke circulating in Madrid, says laughingly, "Five policemen are pursuing four suspect secret policemen who are on the trail

of three conspirators plotting to kill two civil guards because they arrested a conspirator plotting against the original five." There seem to be only three kinds of people in Spain—civilians, soldiers, and those who watch the civilians and soldiers.—Abridged from "Life in Spain Today," by HANS HABER, *American Mercury*, 6-'41.

**PROPAGANDA**

Before we get into war, wouldn't it be wise if Congress investigated how England spent all the money they openly voted in parliament for propaganda in America? Eventually there will be such an investigation. Maybe after the war . . . the facts will come to light. The hysteria will then be over. The leaders of today will be dead. The propaganda money will have ceased to flow. Calmness will have been restored to the minds of the people. Surely they will investigate then. But if we would investigate now it might save us lives, limbs and taxes.—"Publishers Page," *Hobbes*, 6-'41.

**PSYCHOLOGY—Color**

Restaurant proprietors have found in color a valuable ally. A Midwestern cafeteria doubled its sales of green salads simply by serving them on green plates instead of on white. The added green surface created the optical illusion of extending the area of the lettuce. The salad looked bigger. The canny use of warm colors in decorating a restaurant will create a feeling of genial well-being, sharpen the appetite and loosen the purse-strings, while cool blues and greens have the opposite effect.—HARLAND MANCHESTER, "Meet the Color Engineer," *Future*, 5-'41.

**RACES—Jewish**

Now that Hitler's right-hand man has found refuge in England, it should follow as the night follows the day that the Nazi race purists will find that Herr Hess had Jewish grandparents, Jewish great-grandparents and ergo is himself part-Jew. Nor should the possibility be overlooked of Herr Hess's being joined by his adjutants, who were arrested following the sudden departure of the famous deputy leader of the National Socialist Party. That they too must have some Jewish blood in their ancestral veins is a logical conclusion, as likely as not to come from the hate factories of Berlin.—*The American Hebrew*, 5-16-'41.

**RADIO—Army**

The Army has revealed that R.C.A. is manufacturing for its use a special "vest-pocket" radio. This device is based upon similar sets developed for use of firemen who work in smoke-filled buildings; is worn like a life-preserver jacket. The set weighs only 15 ounces, can receive and transmit messages over short distances. Troops can use it to keep in touch with each other and with their headquarters. All parachute troops in the U. S. forces will have these "vest-pocket" sets.—*Radio News*, 6-'41.

**RETRIBUTION**

A German woman entered the maternity ward of a hospital in Germany. She saw a picture of Christ in the room, and she asked the nurse to take it down. "I have no authority to take it down," said the nurse. "Then see your superiors, and have it removed as soon as possible," said the woman. The superiors in the hospital said, likewise, that they had no authority to take it down. "My husband is an army officer, and when he comes in a few days, I will get him to see to it that it is taken down." The few days passed and the husband arrived. The German woman told her husband to have the picture taken down. He started to interview one of the authorities, and said, "My wife and I do not want our boy (both were hoping the new arrival would be a boy) ever to look upon the picture of that Jew!" And even while he was still speaking, word arrived that a boy had just been born to the parents—but, he was born blind.—*The Chosen People*.

**SAFETY**

Early morning riders on a Washington D. C. streetcar on Monday, March 23, raised their heads in wondering surprise as a speaker from the front of the car began addressing them on traffic safety.

"Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your attention for just a moment on a matter of vital importance to all of us."

Everyone in the streetcar looked at the youngster standing in the front of the car. Who was this "screwball?" What, no soapbox! Let him save his harangue for the street corner. In his next sentence, however, the speaker identified himself as a student of one of the local high schools, explaining that through the courtesy of the public transit company he was able to make a brief appeal to everyone on

the car to improve the traffic safety situation. . . . Applause filled the car as the student got off at the next stop after finishing his speech. He would repeat his performance on the next car going in the opposite direction. One woman, swept away for the moment by the content of the safety message, belatedly rang the buzzer after the car had passed her stop. As she alighted, she was heard saying, "That speech was worth walking back a few extra blocks." — GRANT L. CLARKE, "Safety Circuit Riders," *Safety Education*, 5-'41.

**TRANSPORTATION—****Wartime**

Life in Norway under Nazi rule did not appeal to Arne Sveen, 22, midshipman in the former Norwegian Navy, so he decided to come to America. But getting out of Norway wasn't so easy. What he did finally last winter was to make his way to a sparsely settled part of the country where he put on skis and coasted down a mountain-side across the border into Sweden. Then he took a train to Stockholm, flew to Moscow, Russia, traveled again by rail to Odessa on the Black Sea, which he crossed by boat to Istanbul, Turkey. From there he took a train to Bombay, India, then a steamship which traveled around the southern tip of Africa, across the Pacific Ocean, thru the Panama Canal and up the Atlantic Coast to Hoboken, N. J., his destination. That is what war does to disarrange normal transportation facilities.—*Capper's Weekly*, 5-17-'41.

**Salesmanship**

✓ Merchants should remember When  
Dealing with a Supersalesman  
That, as in shooting at a  
Target  
They must allow for the wind.  
—Printed on a little card hanging  
in the office of the Successful  
Grocer, JASON BUSHNELL, Printer's  
Ink, 5-23-'41.

**SELECTIVE SERVICE**

"Fighting morale' of U. S. draft army is low," declares a recent issue of the *Wall Street Journal*. "Watch for a publicity campaign to pump enthusiasm into conscription. Officials are coming to it—reluctantly. Draftees are willing to serve, aren't 'war-minded.'"

**SIMPLICITY**

High against the top of the Berkeley hills one morning a vigorous old man busily worked laying a stone wall. He wore an old linen duster, and his hands were mud caked. As he worked, a fashionable carriage drawn by an elegant team of blacks drew abreast of the old man. The driver, an important soul in a top hat, inquired, "Can you tell me where the poet, Joaquin Miller, lives?"

The other pointed up a long flight above them to a house half hidden in eucalyptus trees. "Up there."

The visitor stepped down, pulled out half a dollar. "Here. Hold my horses for me, my good man."

Obligingly, the worker wiped off his hands and stepped to the horses' heads while the other went puffing up the steep mountain-side. Twenty minutes later he returned, red-faced, and drove off without a word. Joaquin Miller went back to building the wall.—MARGARET GIBBS, *Coronet*, 6-'41.

**WAR**

Rumors have it that the Reich is buying large quantities of arsenic for the production of new poison gases. According to Dr. Curt Wachtel, a former close associate of Fritz Haber, and now living in the United States, the American people should not forget the importance of research and the building up of a chemical and industrial organization able to supply large quantities of whatever materials are needed for gas war. Dr. Wachtel has just written a new book *Chemical Warfare* published by the Chemical Publishing Company of Brooklyn.

For years tremendous quantities of arsenic have been accumulating in Sweden as a byproduct of metallurgical operations while scientists have sought to find industrial uses. Let us do more than hope that such a diabolical application will not be the "surprise" of the present war.—*Chemical Industries*, 5-'41.

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From Berlin, the United States Press reports that beginning May 1, only standardized working clothes are being sold in Germany so that the Government can take advantage of savings effected by mass production. Men may buy only coveralls, plus an apron, if desired, while to women will be sold a light knee-length white jacket.

## WAR

Back in the United States, after the fall of France, Gontran de Poncins, author of the fast selling book of the Arctic, *Kabloona*, airs his views on war:

"I hate this murder that is war. I prefer the Stone Age if it is necessary to go back that far. Did you know that the Eskimos do not have a word for war? They will kill, yes, but they would not understand mass killings, impersonal slaughter. They are not sufficiently civilized to understand it."—In an interview by ROBERT VAN GELDER, *New York Times*, 5-25-'41.

" "

Resentful of the safe complacency from which some war advocates (above army age) make their pugnacious pronouncements, Congressman Harry Sauthoff quoted the following poem in an Extension of Remarks published in the *Congressional Record* for May 21:

"Hell-Roarin' Harry and Fierce  
Fighter Frank  
Are chafing for war with prestige  
of high rank;  
But while the convoys are  
braving the deep,  
Safely and soundly they'll snore in  
their sleep."

## WAR—Weapons

As the week wore on in the besieged city of Palais St. Vaast, things became worse. The Germans were closing in all around the perimeter of the city so that there was little or no sleep for the garrison, casualties increased, and there was nothing to drink except bottled beer and minerals taken from damaged grocery shops. One amusing incident enlivened this bad period. A football being used for exercise by men of duty was kicked so hard that it went out of sight. Next day reports were received that an unexploded bomb had been located in the Palais schoolroom and the area was roped off, with sentries posted to keep people away until an expert arrived—to find, of course, that the bomb was only our muddy football.—From the diary of a British soldier as incorporated by DOUGLAS WILLIAMS in *Retreat from Dunkirk*, (Brentano's, \$1.00).

" "

One year ago the United States Navy could have fired, in a single broadside, an entire day's production of the entire privately-owned explosives industry in the country.—DAVID M. NELSON, O. P. M.

## Good Stories you can use . . .

## "I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

GELETT BURGESS

Almost everyone who is at all prominent in public life has been annoyed and angered by those tactless people who come up to them and say, "How d'you do, Mr. Blank—you don't remember me, do you?"

Not having a particularly good memory for names or faces, I was often confronted with this question, to my embarrassment and irritation. Finally I decided that the next time anyone asked me that I'd get the perfect answer off my chest and reply, "No, why should I?"

It came soon enough. After one of my lectures the week after I made this resolution, a lady did come up to me with the expected, "How d'you do, Mr. Burgess,—you don't remember me, do you?"

I answered as I had sworn to, "No, why should I?"

"Well," she answered "the only reason is, I suppose, that you had dinner at my house a month ago."

An interesting advertisement which appeared in a college paper:

"If the gentleman who took my psychology notes from the cloak-rack will return them before exams, no question will go unanswered."—*Wisconsin Journal of Education*.

" "

During black-out hours a Scottish motorist was stopped by a policeman, who said nothing, but carried out an inspection, walking round the front of the car.

"Well?" asked the impatient motorist at length. "What's the matter? Are my lights too bright?"

"I'll tell you in a jiffy," replied the policeman, "if you'll switch them on!"—*The Autocar*, London.

" "

A messenger boy walked into Prof. John W. Lucas' classroom at Omaha University, placed a bushel of cellophane-wrapped apples on his desk and sang:

"Oh, we had a dream the other night  
We dreamed we got an 'A.'  
Because we've worked with all our  
might,

And been so good each day."

The telegram was signed, "Male Members of the Marketing Class"—Associated Press dispatch.

A woman in Philadelphia used occasionally to employ an old Negress known as Aunt Cecelia. For some time she lost sight of her. Meeting the washerwoman one morning, she said: "Good morning, Aunt Cecelia. Why aren't you washing nowadays?" "It's dis way, Miss Anne. Ise been out o' work so long, dat now, when I could work, I finds Ise done lost my taste for it."

Wisecracks of  
the Week

If heaven raises up big men to help us in a crisis, the kind o' senators we've got now make it look like we've got no serious troubles comin'—ROBERT QUILLIN.

Explanation of F. H. A.: The government builds you a house, and you pay for it in installments. When you get to the point where you hate the place, it's yours.—*Esquire*.

Yankee—a man who ain't leanin' on nothin'.

Nothing more sensational and bizarre could have happened (the Hess affair), short of the appearance of Hitler himself with a formal proposal of marriage with Queen Mary.—J. V. McAREE, *Globe and Mail* Columnist.

We grow as long as we're green.—*American Restaurant Magazine*.

Japan seems determined to replace the "Open Door" in China with a "Private Entrance."—*Pathfinder*.

Booth Tarkington was visiting Naples; he was present at an eruption of Vesuvius.

"You haven't anything like that in America, have you?" asked the Italian friend, with pride.

"No, we haven't" replied Mr. Tarkington. "But we have Niagara Falls—it would put that thing out in five minutes."

